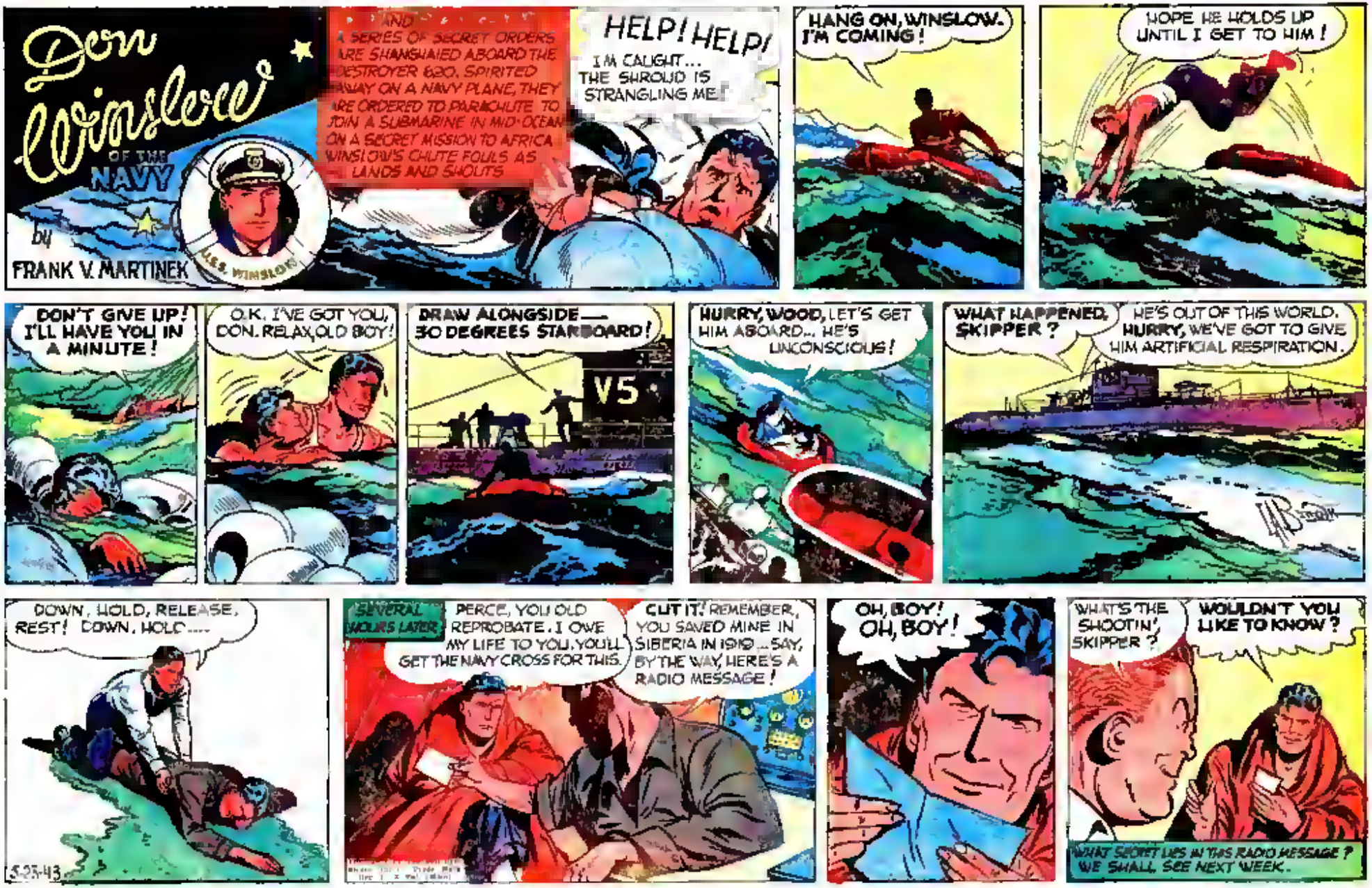
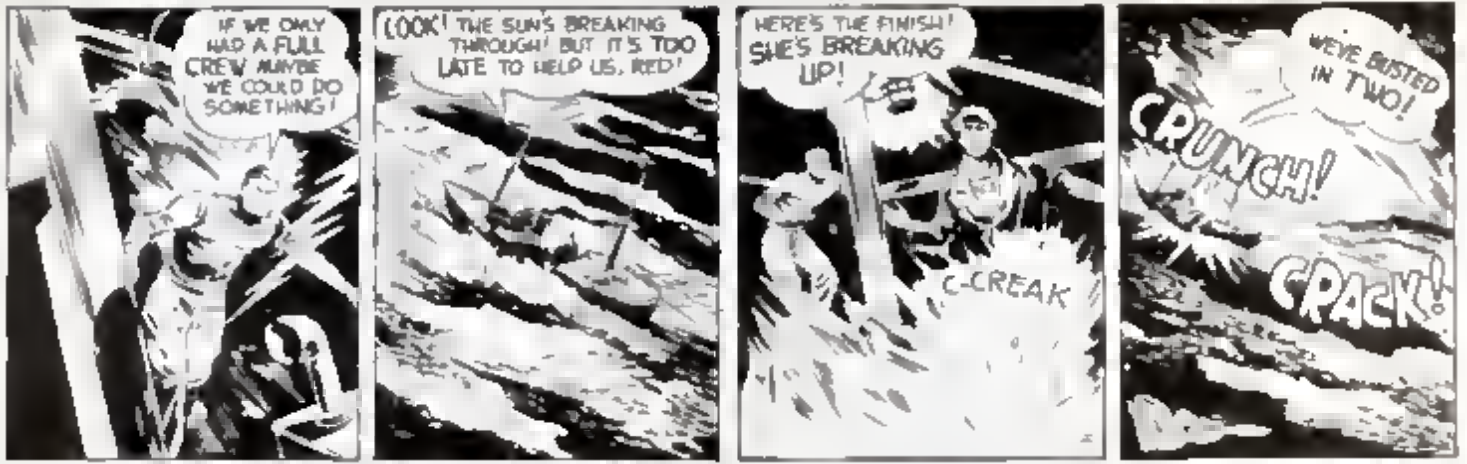
HERE'S THAT PAIR OF CAPTIVES, COMMANDER WINDLOW
IT'S LING SAN AND TASHA ALL RIGHT! THEY NEARLY FINISHED ME OFF IN CALCUTTA
THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW, MY OR ENTAL FRIENDS I'M STARTING A LITTLE QUIZ PROGRAM AND YOU'D BOTH BETTER COME CLEAN
"1ST" QUESTION WHERE WERE YOU ORDERED TO MEET THE SCOR--
LISTEN! SOUNDS LIKE A PISTOL BATTLE OUT IN THE STREET
HOLY MIKE! A WOMAN'S BEEN SHOT!!


Don Winslow OF THE NAVY
by FRANK V. MARTINEK
U.S.S. WINSLOW
AND A SERIES OF SECRET ORDERS ARE SHANGHAIED ABOARD THE DESTROYER 620, SPIRITED AWAY ON A NAVY PLANE, THEY ARE ORDERED TO PARACHUTE TO JOIN A SUBMARINE IN MID-OCEAN ON A SECRET MISSION TO AFRICA. WINSLOW'S CHUTE FOULS AS HE LANDS AND SHOUTS
HELP! HELP! I'M CAUGHT... THE SHROUD IS STRANGLING ME!
HANG ON, WINSLOW. I'M COMING!
HOPE HE HOLDS UP UNTIL I GET TO HIM!
DON'T GIVE UP! I'LL HAVE YOU IN A MINUTE!
O.K. I'VE GOT YOU, DON. RELAX, OLD BOY!
DRAW ALONGSIDE— 30 DEGREES STARBOARD!
V5
HURRY, WOOD, LET'S GET HIM ABOARD... HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!
WHAT HAPPENED, SKIPPER?
HE'S OUT OF THIS WORLD. HURRY, WE'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION.
DOWN, HOLD, RELEASE, REST! DOWN, HOLD....
5-25-43
SEVERAL HOURS LATER
PERCE, YOU OLD REPROBATE. I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU. YOU'LL GET THE NAVY CROSS FOR THIS.
CUT IT! REMEMBER, YOU SAVED MINE IN SIBERIA IN 1919... SAY, BY THE WAY, HERE'S A RADIO MESSAGE!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY!
WHAT'S THE SHOOTIN', SKIPPER?
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW?
WHAT SECRET LIES IN THIS RADIO MESSAGE? WE SHALL SEE NEXT WEEK.


IF WE ONLY HAD A FULL CREW MAYBE WE COULD DO SOMETHING!
LOOK! THE SUN'S BREAKING THROUGH! BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO HELP US, RED!
HERE'S THE FINISH! SHE'S BREAKING UP!
C-CREAK
WE'VE BUSTED IN TWO!
CRUNCH!
CRACK!

S-S-S-S-BOOM!
THAT'S IT— THE KISS OFF!
THOSE COWARDLY SWINE! THIS IS TOTAL WAR! BUT THEY DIDN'T GET US!
SCORPIA HAS WIPED OUT THE SANPAY! WE'LL SETTLE THAT SCORE!
SANPAY

DON WINSLOW

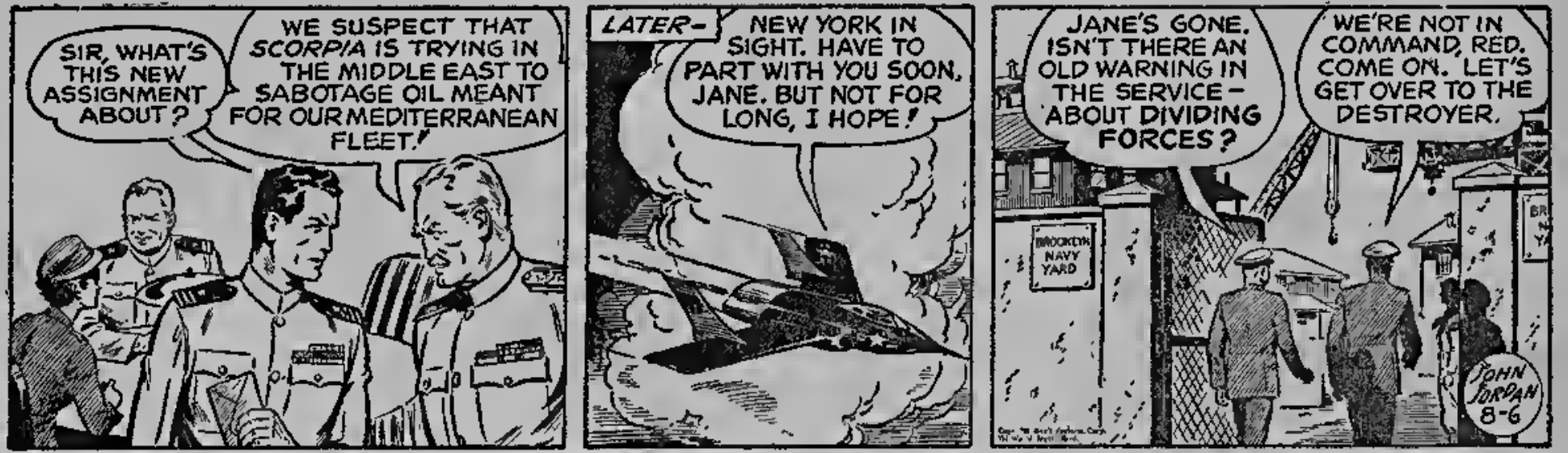
By Frank V. Martinek

ALONG WITH WINSLOW AND PENNINGTON YOU ALSO ARE BEING DETACHED FROM PRESENT DUTY AND TRANSFERRED TO THE MIDDLE EAST.
GOOD! WHAT PART DO I PLAY?
YOU'LL BE A LADY OF LEISURE ...INTERESTED IN MIDDLE EASTERN CULTURE. —AS A BLIND FOR.... SOMETHING ELSE!
JOHN JORDAN 8-4

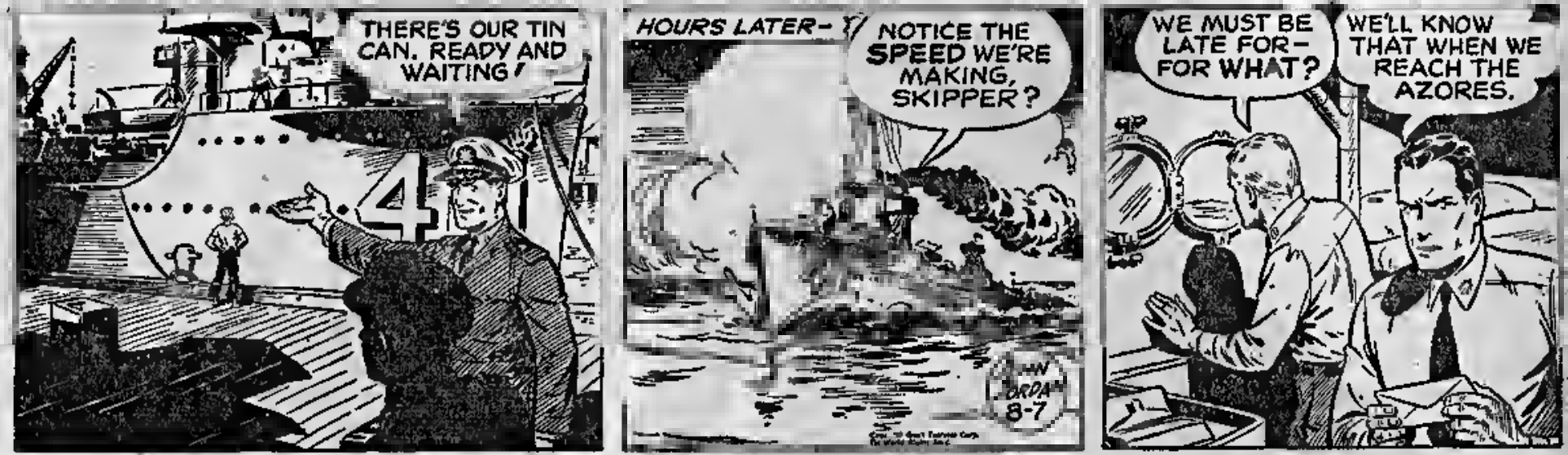
**DON WINSLOW** **By Frank V. Martinek**

ADMIRAL WILL I MEET DON AND RED ON THIS MEDITERRANEAN ASSIGNMENT?
PERHAPS SOONER THAN YOU EXPECT, CAPTAIN STEELE.
YOUR ORDERS, WINSLOW. READ THEM ONLY ON ARRIVAL AT THE AZORES!
FIRST, DON AND RED WILL BOARD A U. S. DESTROYER AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD BOUND FOR THE NEAR EAST.
YOU, JANE, WILL RECEIVE OTHER INSTRUCTIONS AT THE NAVY YARD.
JOHN JORDAN
8-5

**DON WINSLOW** **By Frank V. Martinek**


SIR, WHAT'S THIS NEW ASSIGNMENT ABOUT?
WE SUSPECT THAT SCORPIA IS TRYING IN THE MIDDLE EAST TO SABOTAGE OIL MEANT FOR OUR MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.
LATER—
NEW YORK IN SIGHT. HAVE TO PART WITH YOU SOON, JANE. BUT NOT FOR LONG, I HOPE!
JANE'S GONE. ISN'T THERE AN OLD WARNING IN THE SERVICE — 'ABOUT DIVIDING FORCES?
WE'RE NOT IN COMMAND, RED. COME ON. LET'S GET OVER TO THE DESTROYER.
BROOKLYN NAVY YARD
JOHN JORDAN 8-6

**DON WINSLOW** **By Frank V. Martinek**


THERE'S OUR TIN CAN. READY AND WAITING!
4
HOURS LATER-
NOTICE THE SPEED WE'RE MAKING, SKIPPER?
8-7
WE MUST BE LATE FOR- FOR WHAT?
WE'LL KNOW THAT WHEN WE REACH THE AZORES.